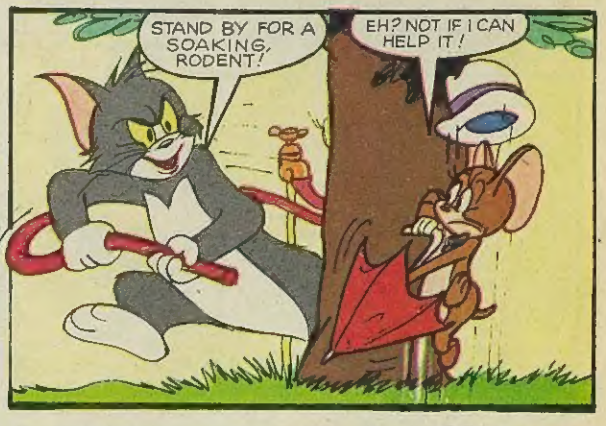
MEET ALL YOUR TV FAVOURITES INSIDE!

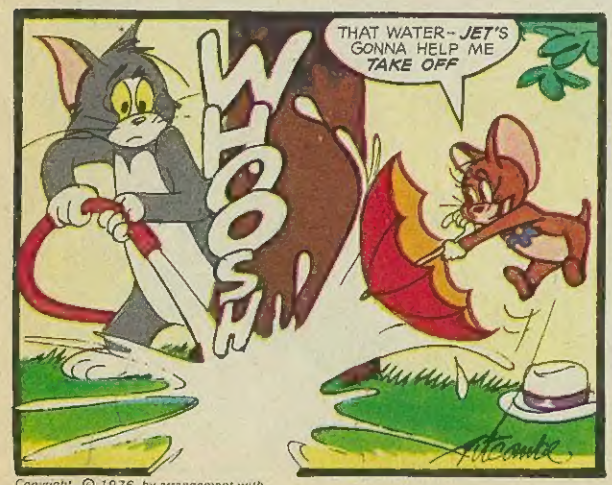
TV COMIC

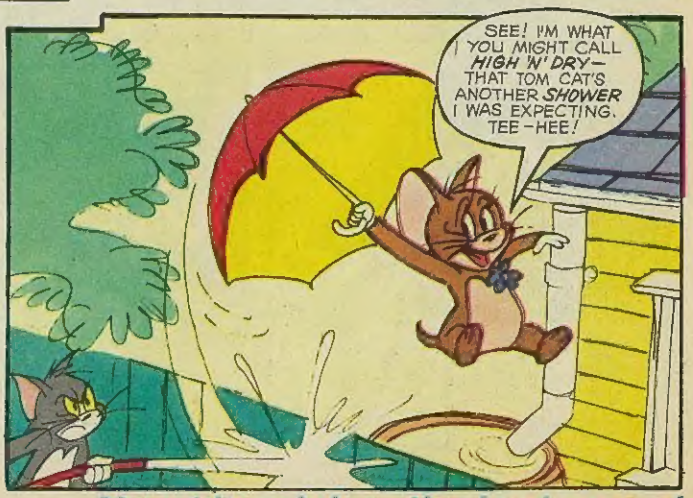
9p

Every Monday | Week ending 10th April, 1976 | Number 1269

TOM and JERRY







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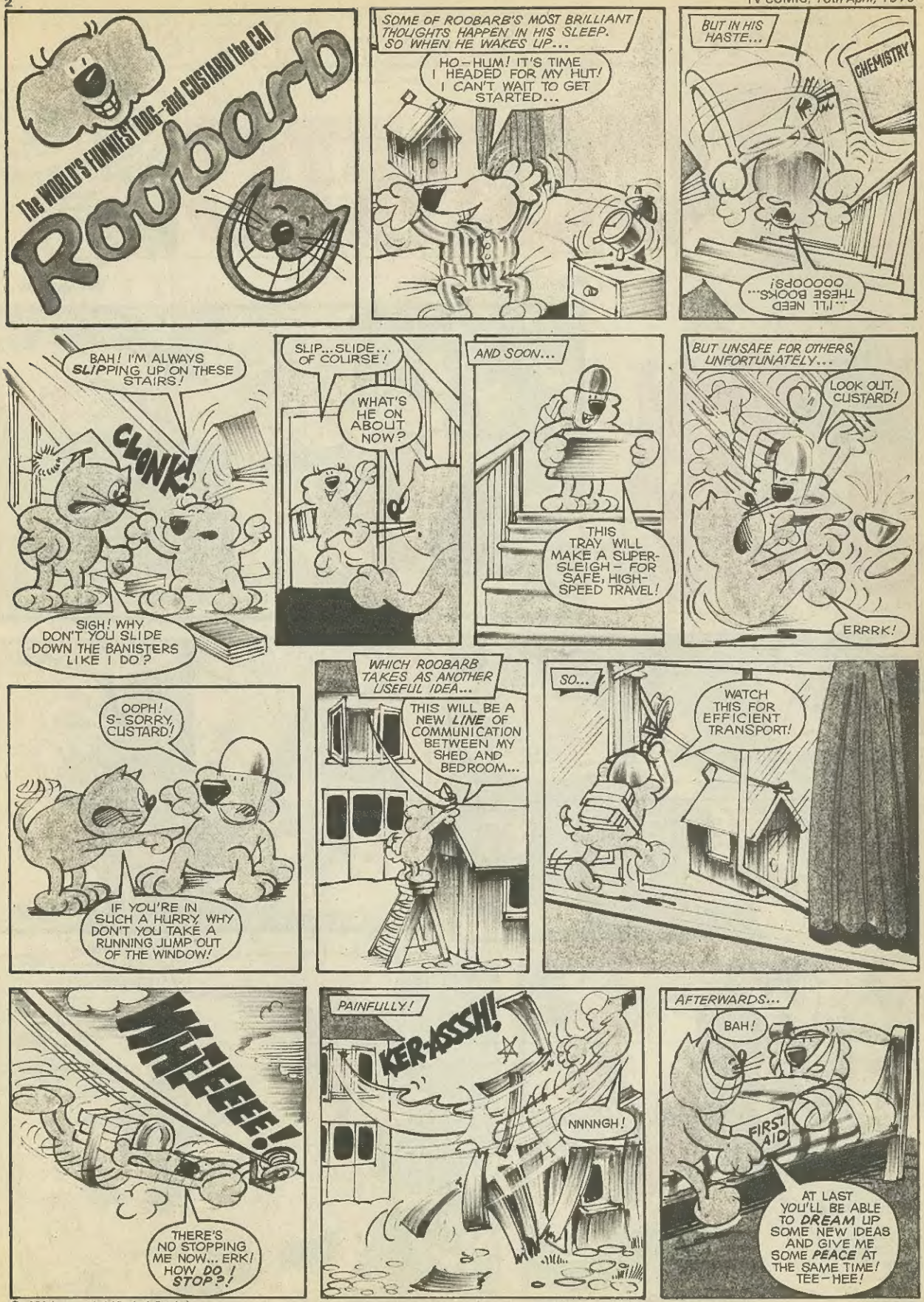
Now 'drop in' on the back cover!


The WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG and CUSTARD the CAT
Roobarb
SOME OF ROOBARB'S MOST BRILLIANT THOUGHTS HAPPEN IN HIS SLEEP. SO WHEN HE WAKES UP...
HO-HUM! IT'S TIME I HEADED FOR MY HUT! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET STARTED...
BUT IN HIS HASTE...
CHEMISTRY
...I'LL NEED THESE BOOKS... OOOOOPS!
BAH! I'M ALWAYS SLIPPING UP ON THESE STAIRS!
CLONK!
SIGH! WHY DON'T YOU SLIDE DOWN THE BANISTERS LIKE I DO?
SLIP...SLIDE... OF COURSE!
WHAT'S HE ON ABOUT NOW?
AND SOON...
THIS TRAY WILL MAKE A SUPER-SLEIGH - FOR SAFE, HIGH-SPEED TRAVEL!
BUT UNSAFE FOR OTHERS, UNFORTUNATELY...
LOOK OUT, CUSTARD!
ERRRK!
OOPH! S-SORRY, CUSTARD!
IF YOU'RE IN SUCH A HURRY WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A RUNNING JUMP OUT OF THE WINDOW!
WHICH ROOBARB TAKES AS ANOTHER USEFUL IDEA...
THIS WILL BE A NEW LINE OF COMMUNICATION BETWEEN MY SHED AND BEDROOM...
SO...
WATCH THIS FOR EFFICIENT TRANSPORT!
WHEEEEE!
THERE'S NO STOPPING ME NOW... ERK! HOW DO I STOP?!
PAINFULLY!
KER-ASSSH!
NNNNGH!
AFTERWARDS...
BAH!
FIRST AID
AT LAST YOU'LL BE ABLE TO DREAM UP SOME NEW IDEAS AND GIVE ME SOME PEACE AT THE SAME TIME! TEE-HEE!

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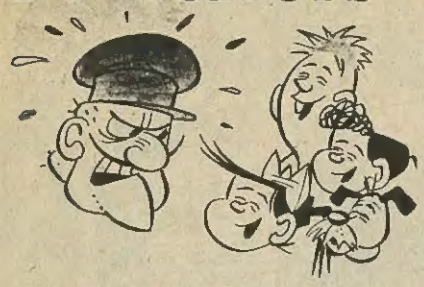
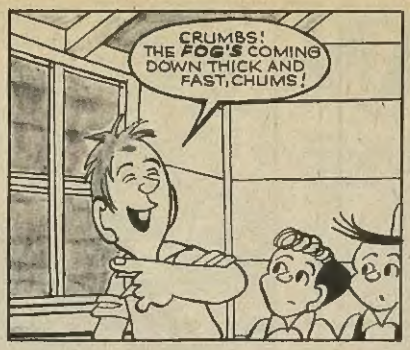
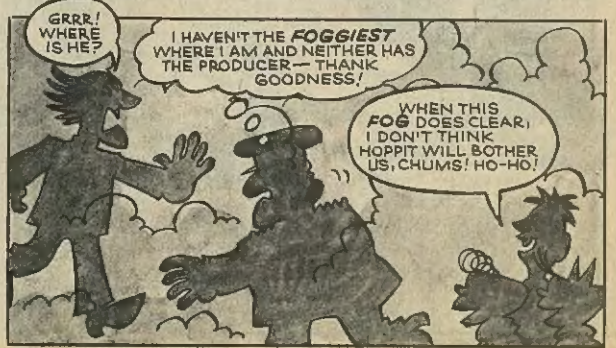
Meet Napole-roo on page 19!

TV Terrors



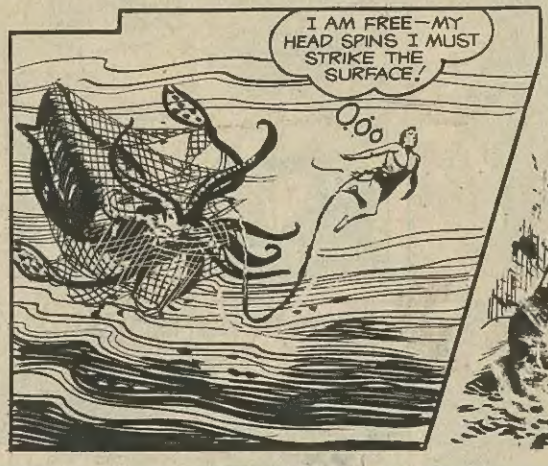



GRRR! WHERE IS HE?
I HAVEN'T THE FOGGIEST WHERE I AM AND NEITHER HAS THE PRODUCER— THANK GOODNESS!
WHEN THIS FOG DOES CLEAR, I DON'T THINK HOPPIT WILL BOTHER US, CHUMS! HO-HO!

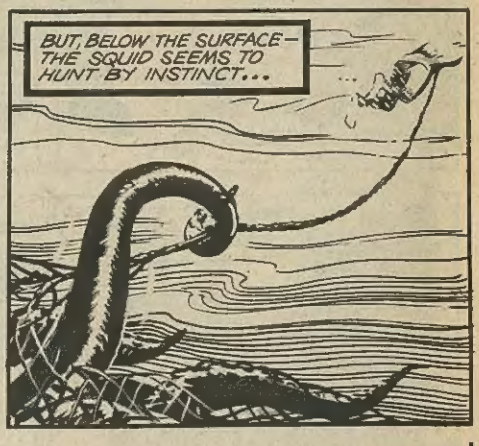
Big boot bother for the Terrors soon!

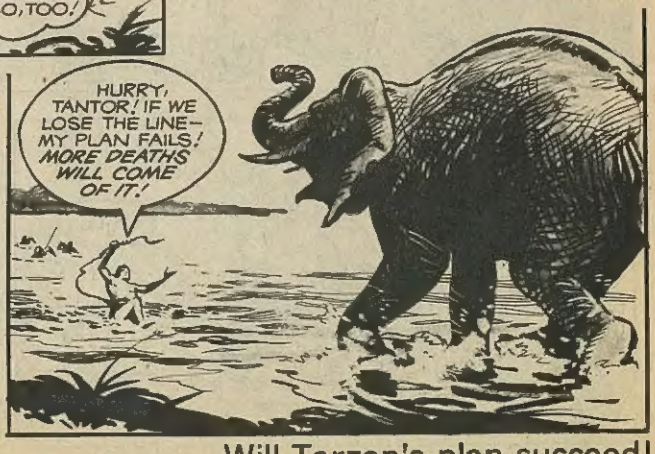
TARZAN

WHEN a tidal wave strikes the African coast, it sends a flood-wash roaring back along the Unkini river. It devastates the island home of the Wamuna tribe — destroying their bridge-link to the shore. The wash also brings with it a monster squid that has claimed many lives. Tarzan and Boy manage to reach the island, where Tarzan organises the construction of a powerful net and line. When the net ensnares the squid, the Jungle Lord swims with the line towards Tantor, on the river bank. But, suddenly . . .



CHIEF CHARAK OF THE WAMUNA WATCHES WITH RELIEF, THEN...
TARZAN IS NEARLY CLEAR— SO THE RIVER DEMON IS CAUGHT IN THE NET. IT WILL BE SAFE TO CROSS, O WARRIORS. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
I WILL GO, TOO!





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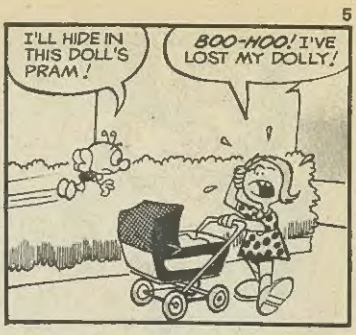
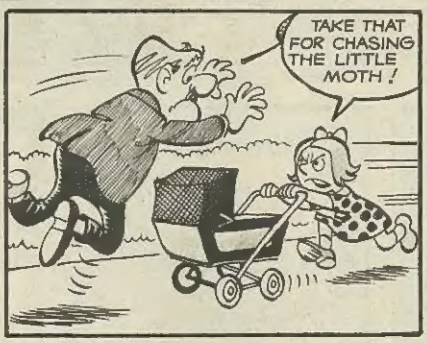
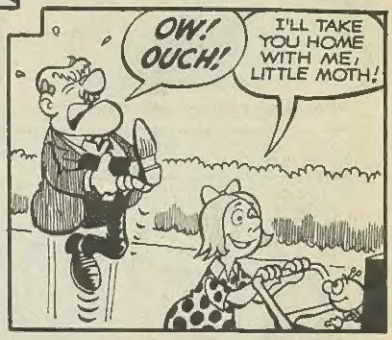
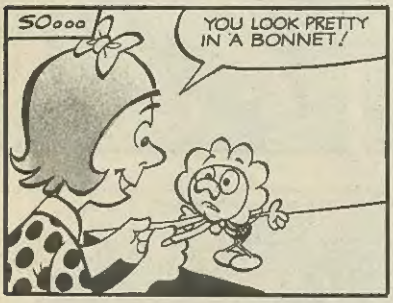
Will Tarzan's plan succeed!

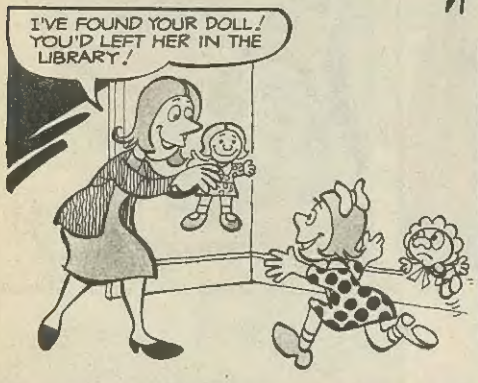
MIGHTY MOTH

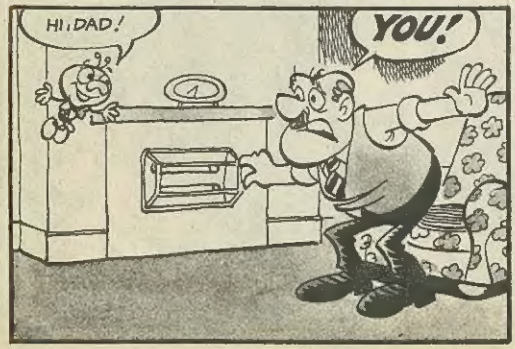












I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT MOTH!
HOME SWEET HOME AGAIN! WE'LL HAVE A NICE CHASE. THEN, WHEN DAD'S PUFFED OUT, I'LL WATCH THE LATE-NIGHT MOVIE!

More high flying fun soon!

BARNEY BEAR
STAMP COLLECTING IS A VERY INTERESTING HOBBY, BARNEY. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE IT UP?
BECAUSE I FIND IT BORING!
WELL, YOU COULD COLLECT COINS OR MATCHBOXES OR...
I WOULDN'T COLLECT ANYTHING! I HAVE BETTER THINGS TO DO!
I'M GOING HOME!
BARNEY! DON'T OPEN THE...
EEK! MY PRICELESS COLLECTION OF STAMPS ARE BLOWING OUT OF THE WINDOW!
DON'T WORRY, MOOSE! WE'LL FIND THEM!
MY MOST VALUABLE STAMP IS STILL MISSING!
ER...IT'S STUCK ON THAT MAN'S FOREHEAD! HE OBVIOUSLY DOESN'T REALISE!
EXCUSE ME, ER... I WANT A STAMP!
BE MY GUEST!
STAMPS
LOOK— ALL I WANT IS...
TRYING TO ATTACK ME, EH? RIGHT THEN!
SORRY YOU LOST YOUR STAMP, MOOSE! NOW YOU KNOW WHY I NEVER COLLECT THINGS!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU'VE JUST COLLECTED A SQUASHED FOOT AND A BLACK EYE!

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A right royal riot next week!

PINK PANTHER
FORWARD, TROOPS! LET THE ENEMY SEE WHAT WE ARE MADE OF!
CHARGE!
WE WILL NOT FLINCH BEFORE THEIR CANNON AND MUSKET!
HEY! THIS IS DAFT!
THINGS ARE GETTING NASTY!
I'M GOING BACK!
ME, TOO!
AT 'EM, LADS!
EH?
EXCUSE ME, KAPITAN! YOUR MEN HAVE LEFT YOU AND GONE BACK TO THEIR LINES.
WHY THE COWARDLY DOGS! HOW DARE THEY DESERT THEIR COMMANDER!
I'LL TEACH THAT LILY-LIVERED LOT A LESSON THEY WON'T FORGET! WHO WILL JOIN ME?
CHARGE!
ZIS EES GETTING DANGEROUS!
HEY! COME BACK! WHAT ARE YOU— MEN OR MICE?
GULP!
IT'S NICE TO KNOW THERE ARE TWO LOTS OF COWARDS ON THE BATTLEFIELD!

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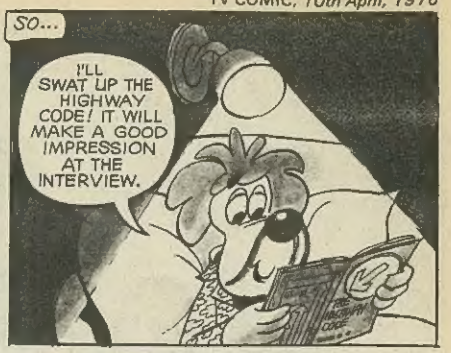
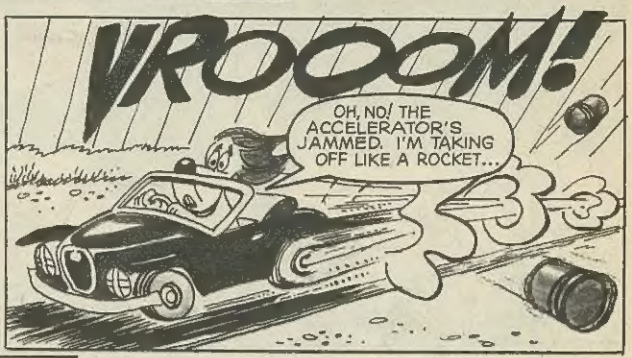
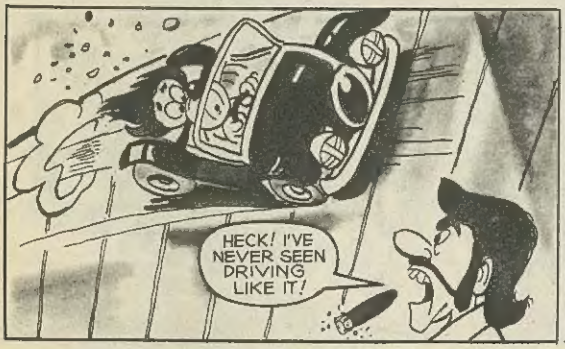
P.P. goes on a haunt-jaunt soon!

DROOPY







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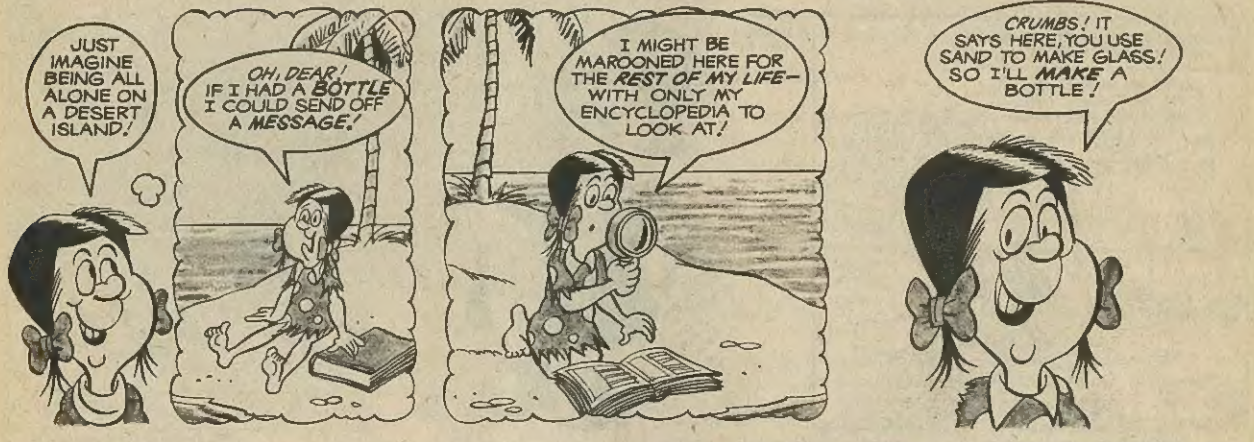
More uproar with Droopy next week!

Nelly AND HER Telly

IT'S COLD! MIND IF I SIT BY YOUR FIRE AND WATCH MY TELLY, MR BROWN?
NOT AT ALL, NELLY!
COO! I BET THE BLOKE SHIPWRECKED ON THAT DESERT ISLAND ISN'T COLD!


JUST IMAGINE BEING ALL ALONE ON A DESERT ISLAND!
OH, DEAR! IF I HAD A BOTTLE I COULD SEND OFF A MESSAGE!
I MIGHT BE MAROONED HERE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE— WITH ONLY MY ENCYCLOPEDIA TO LOOK AT!
CRUMBS! IT SAYS HERE, YOU USE SAND TO MAKE GLASS! SO I'LL MAKE A BOTTLE!

I'LL BORROW YOUR TEA-POT. THERE'S NOT TIME FOR ANYTHING ELSE!
GRAB!
THAT'S STOPPED THEM BURNING!
GRR! ALL MY TEA— GONE!
HISSS!
JUST YOU WAIT TILL I CATCH YOU!
NO FEAR! AT LEAST ALL THIS RUNNING'S WARMING ME UP! GASP! PANT!

Tune into Nelly again soon!

Captain PUGWASH

I'M WEARYING OF PIRATING, I THINK I'LL TAKE SOME LEAVE!

ANYWHERE IN PARTICULAR, CAP'N?

YES, I FANCY GOING HOME TO DEVON. EVERYONE IS SO KIND AND GENEROUS THERE!

SO IT WAS THAT 'THE BLACK PIG' HEADED FOR ENGLAND...

LAND HO!

ON AN EARLY MORNING TIDE, TOM LEFT HIS CAPTAIN ON A WEST COUNTRY BEACH...

DON'T BE SURPRISED IF I'M NOT HERE WHEN YOU COME BACK IN A COUPLE OF DAYS, TOM.

ALL RIGHT, CAP'N, BUT I'LL TURN UP ALL THE SAME! JUST IN CASE!

SOON...

HOW LOVELY TO BE BACK IN THE COUNTRYSIDE, SURROUNDED BY WILDLIFE AND NOT FISH! I FEEL QUITE PECKISH!

MM, THIS GRUB TASTES DELICIOUS. TWICE AS GOOD AS IT WOULD ABOARD SHIP!

THEN...

HEY! COME BACK, YE THIEVING VARMINT! THAT'S THE BEST BIT OF ME LUNCH YOU'VE TAKEN!

EVEN SO...

I'D BETTER BE LOOKING OUT FOR A NICE, SNUG INN. I'LL NEED A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP WITH ALL THIS EXERCISE!

AND...

WANTED

AD or ALIV

AH, THAT SOUNDS THE VERY PLACE I'M LOOKING FOR!

BILL BENT

Highway Robber

EWARD for capture £100..

For 1st class Lodging & Board stay at ye COCK & BULL INN no fleas, clean sheets put on ye beds monthly. stabling for 20 HORSES & GROOMS

BUT ON HIS WAY THERE...

YOUR MONEY OR YOUR LIFE, CAP'N!

HAVE A HEART! I'M ONLY A POOR PIRATE ON LEAVE!

THAT HORRID HIGHWAYMAN TOOK EVERY PENNY I HAD. I WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO EAT OR ANYWHERE TO SLEEP UNTIL I GET BACK TO SEA! SIGH!

TWO DAYS LATER...

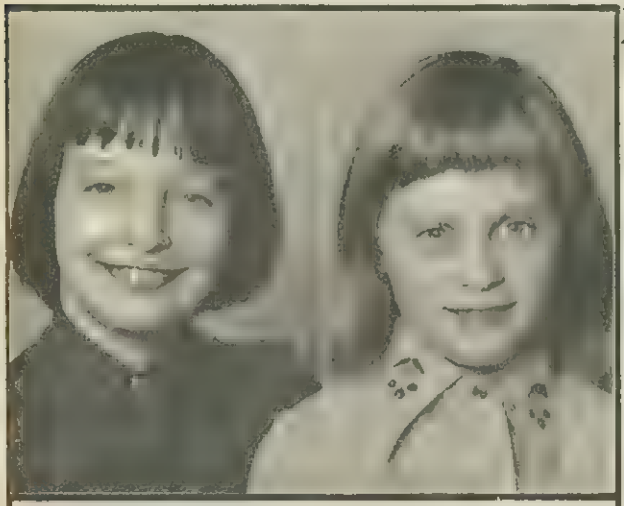
SO YOU DIDN'T HAVE A NICE TIME, CAP'N! WHY WAS THAT?

THE WAY THOSE LAND-LUBBERS TAKE YOUR MONEY IS NOTHING SHORT OF *HIGHWAY ROBBERY*, TOM!

Fresh fun on the high seas next week!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page, and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.



My name is Anne Coles and I am nine and a half years old. I have two sisters, Jenny who is eight and Alison, who is fifteen. My favourite characters in TV Comic are Tom & Jerry, Roobarb and Bugs Bunny. My hobby is paper folding. I have a guinea-pig called Corn Flakes and she has had babies twice. When the photograph was taken, I was eight and Jenny was seven.

Halesowen, W. Midlands.

So you're an ORIGAMI expert, are you, Anne? That is what they call paper folding in Japan, I believe. I hate to think of what happens to TV Comic when you've finished reading it!!

STAR LETTER

My name is Anita Mahta and I am eleven and a half years old. In TV Comic my favourite characters are Roobarb, Droopy and Pink Panther. My hobbies are horse riding, playing the piano (I am just going in for Grade 2) and amateur dramatics. We are doing OLIVER and I am in 'Fagin's Gang'. I have a cat called Mini, a rabbit called Jelly Beans, a budgie called Joey and a hamster called Mixy. I am in a guide pack and we have all just won the cup for a competition.

Farnham, Surrey.

We all know what a wicked old villain that Fagin was, Anita. Just make sure he doesn't get you into the same trouble as poor little Oliver! I must say you seem to pack an awful lot into your week.

Dear Editor

My name is Edgar Gray and I am eleven years old. My favourites in TV Comic are Dr. Who and Dad's Army. I am writing to you about my sister, Hazel. One day she went collecting for the RSPCA. She went around the houses asking "Can you spare a copper or two?" When she went into the Police Station, the sergeant said, "Yes, we have PC Smith and PC Penrose!"

East Yell, Shetland.

But I thought Scottish policemen were called 'BOBBIES?' I bet your sister had quite a job getting them into her collecting tin, Edgar!

Dear Editor

My name is Louise and I am eleven years old. My favourite stories are Tom & Jerry and Mighty Moth. My favourite hobbies are swimming and reading (especially TV Comic). I want to tell you about the time when my Dad and Mum and I went for a walk with our five Jack Russells. We were in a field when we suddenly heard a snort. We looked up and there, standing a little bit away from us was a bull! We all ran out of the field, including the dogs. Here is a picture of me taken when I was ten.

Kettering, Northants.

Who was the first one over the gate, Louise? I reckon you weren't the last at any rate!

Dear Editor

My name is Elizabeth Kaspar and I am seven and three quarters old. My hobbies are reading, swimming, recorder playing and most of all EATING! My favourite stories are Basil Brush, Tom & Jerry, Dr Who, Mighty Moth, Bugs Bunny and Nelly & Her Telly. Oh! and don't forget Tarzan. I have two pet goldfish called Bib and Bob and I will tell you how I got them. We moved from London and the previous owners of our new house had badly neglected their garden pond. Daddy and I cleaned it out one day. And he had to heave heaps of pond weed out first. Then we started taking buckets of water out and Dad saw a fish in his bucket. That was how we got Bib. Then just as he was throwing another bucket of water down the drain he quickly grabbed Bob and we put him in with Bib.

Newquay, Cornwall.

I'd say that Bib and Bob had a very narrow squeak, Elizebeth. Lucky your Dad had such a keen eye and swift reflexes.

My name is Lorna Macdonald and I live in Liberia, West Africa. My hobby is collecting stamps. I am ten and a half years old. My best story in TV Comic is Mighty Moth. I like it at the beach. I have about two thousand stamps in three stamp albums. I am Scottish and my Gran came all the way to Liberia for Christmas. I have long brown hair and blue eyes. P.S. On the picture I have short hair.

Liberia, W. Africa.

I suppose it's all that gorgeous sunshine that's made your hair grow, Lorna! Still, it's a long, long way from bonny Scotland, isn't it?

Answers to prize crossword No54

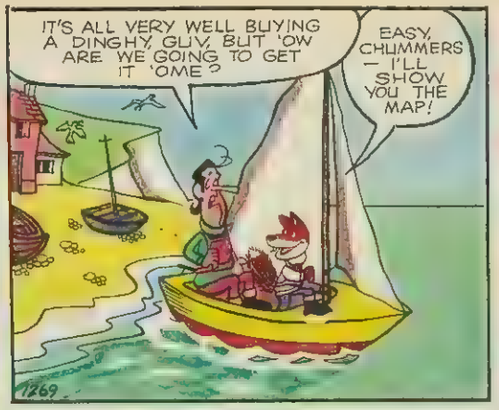
. . . which appeared in Issue 1266 (dated 20th March 1976).

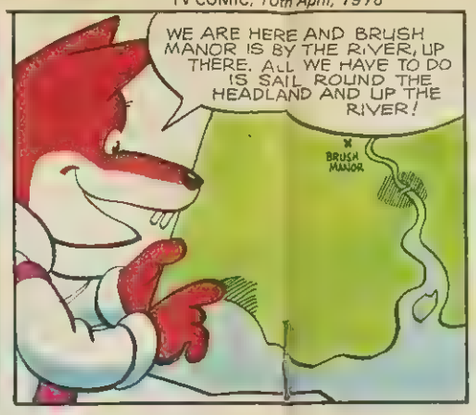
ACROSS: 1 FAN. 4 GAS. 6 PLAIN. 7 SAW. 8 PIN. 9 WAFER. 14 POLICE STORY. 16 ENTER. 20 OUT. 21 PIE. 22 SMITH. 23 EGG. 24 BUD. DOWN: 1 FAST. 2 ELBA. 3 LINE. 5 SAND. 9 WHITE. 10 FLEET. 11 ROTOR. 12 COG. 13 CRY. 15 BONE. 17 NAME. 18 EATS. 19 SEED.

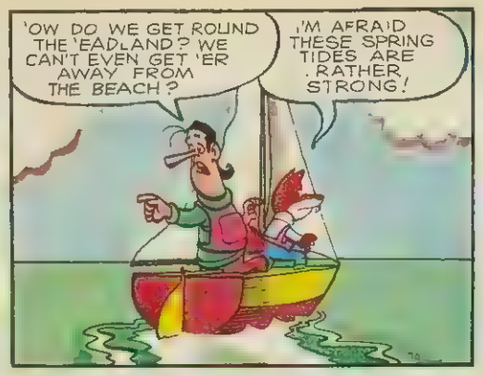
Here are the six lucky winners of Prize Crossword No. 48 . . .

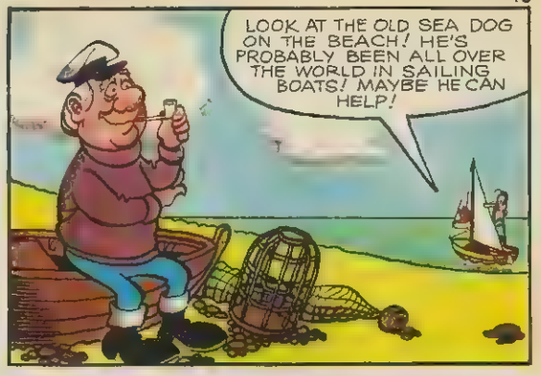
Steven Smith, Dundee, Scotland.
Lianne Boardman, Bingley, Yorks.
Nova Pilling, Oldham, Lancs
Mark Whiteoak Keighley.
Philip Marley, Hadleigh, Essex.
Philip Underwood, Devizes, Wilts.

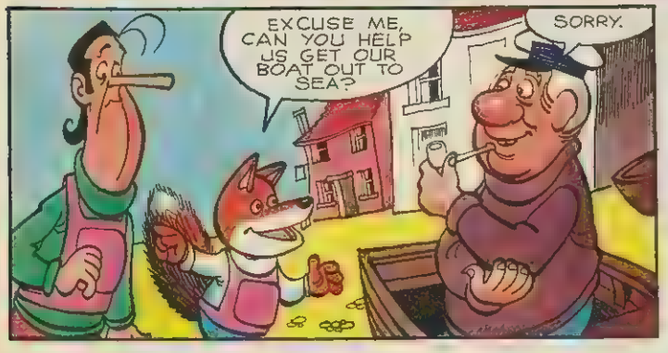
BASIL BRUSH

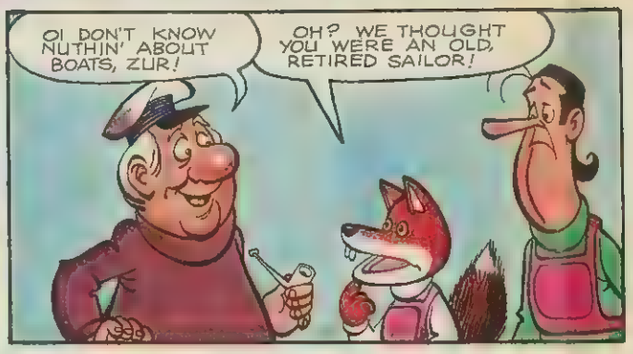


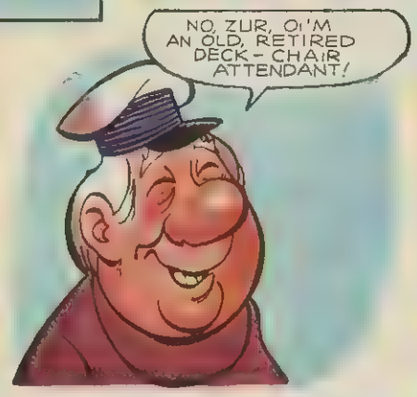


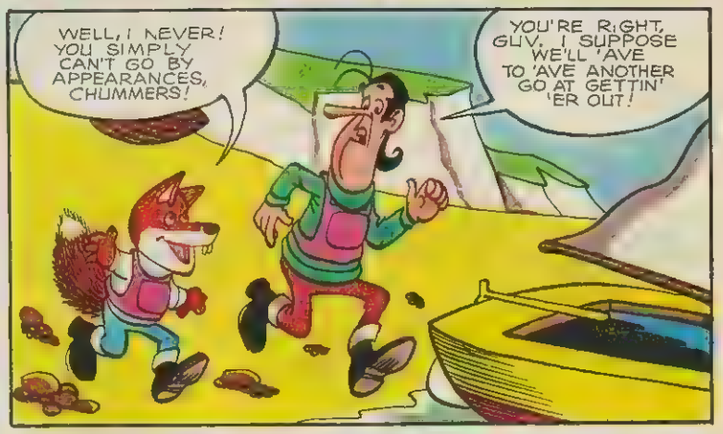


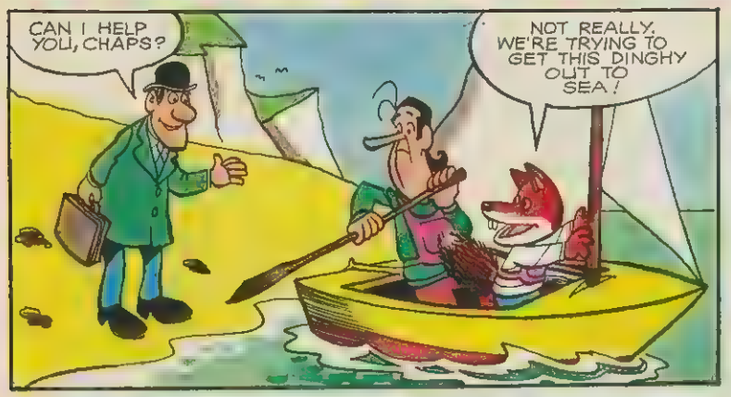


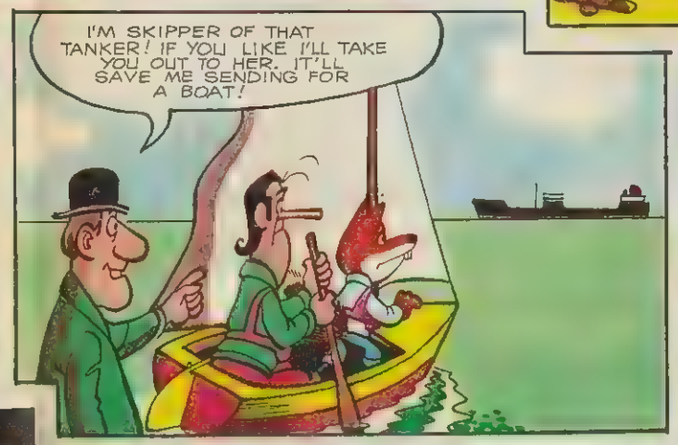


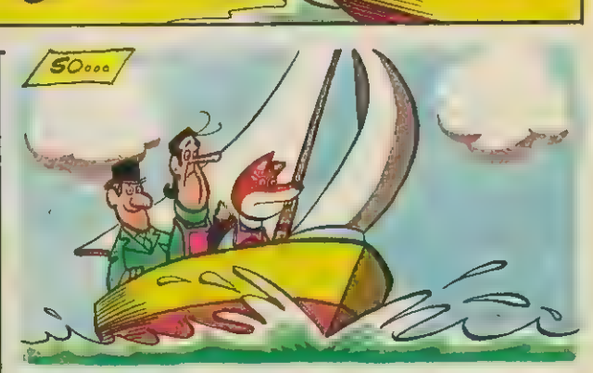


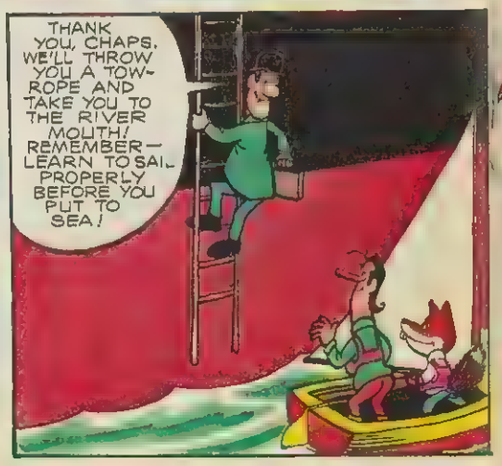


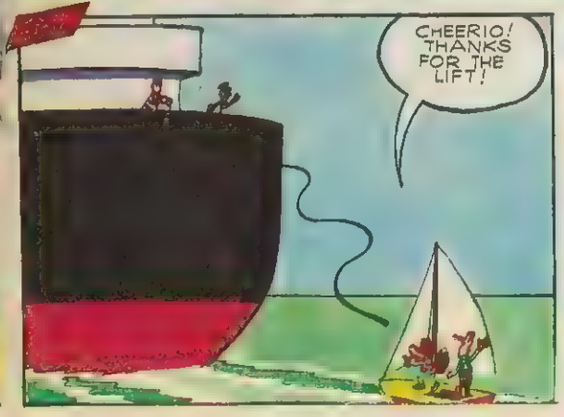

WELL, I NEVER! YOU SIMPLY CAN'T GO BY APPEARANCES, CHUMMERS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, GUV, I SUPPOSE WE'LL 'AVE TO 'AVE ANOTHER GO AT GETTIN' 'ER OUT!

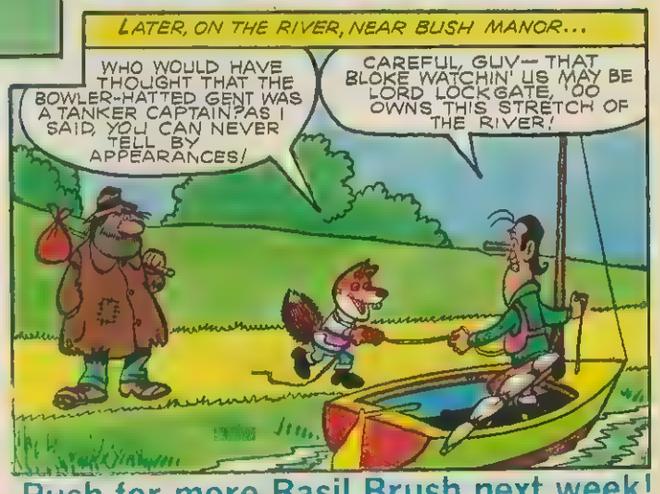







THANK YOU, CHAPS. WE'LL THROW YOU A TOW-ROPE AND TAKE YOU TO THE RIVER MOUTH! REMEMBER — LEARN TO SAIL PROPERLY BEFORE YOU PUT TO SEA!




LATER, ON THE RIVER, NEAR BUSH MANOR...
WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT THE BOWLER-HATTED GENT WAS A TANKER CAPTAIN? AS I SAID, YOU CAN NEVER TELL BY APPEARANCES!
CAREFUL, GUV — THAT BLOKE WATCHIN' US MAY BE LORD LOCKGATE, 'OO OWNS THIS STRETCH OF THE RIVER!

Rush for more Basil Brush next week!

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DOGS
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PETS
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STAMPS
STARTER BOOK
THE SKY
TREES
WILD FLOWERS

£1·50 BOOK TOKENS TO BE WON!

All set to start another Prize Crossword? See if you can finish it — and perhaps you'll win a book token!

Senders of the first six all-correct entries to be pulled from the postbag after Monday, 12th April, 1976, will each receive a book token in the post.

Just cut out your entry — together with the completed coupon — and stick it to a postcard. Then send it to: Prize Crossword No. 57, TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Be sure to use a postcard OR YOUR ENTRY WILL BE CONSIDERED INVALID.

The answers to Prize Crossword No. 57 will appear in TV Comic No. 1272 (dated 1st May, 1976) and the six prizewinners' names will be printed in Issue 1278 (dated 12th June, 1976).

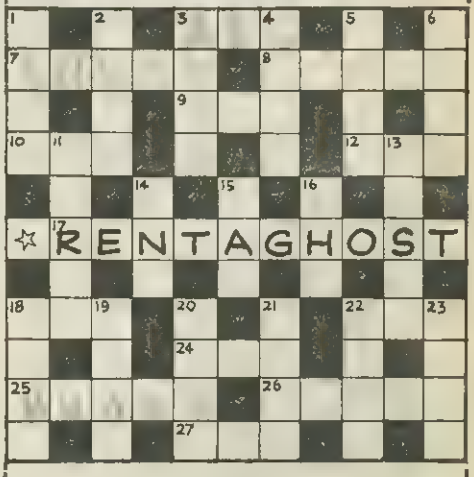
CLUES ACROSS

3 The first three letters of the alphabet.
7 The part of a book where you look things up.
8 A means of communication you listen in.
9 In a horoscope, this is the sign of the lion.
10 This includes everyone.
12 A female sheep.
17 BBC 1 children's comedy series.
18 The hole in a needle.
22 Put to work.
24 The fuel for your lungs.
25 Town famous for a type of football.
26 The house of an eskimo.
27 Drink delicately.

CLUES DOWN

1 Italian city, famous for its leaning tower.
2 The statue of a false god.
3 A rod that holds two wheels.
4 Common, black bird that caws.
5 A razor has a sharp one.
6 What a dog likes to chew.
11 A truck.
13 Striped insects with painful stings.
14 Hard-working insect.
15 What a shopkeeper puts your purchases in.
16 Not a he.
18 The seedy parts of corn.
19 What chickens lay.
20 Each one has twenty-four hours.
21 A droplet of water
22 Cinderella's sisters were this.
23 This god's statue stands in Picadilly Circus.

PRIZE CROSSWORD No.57



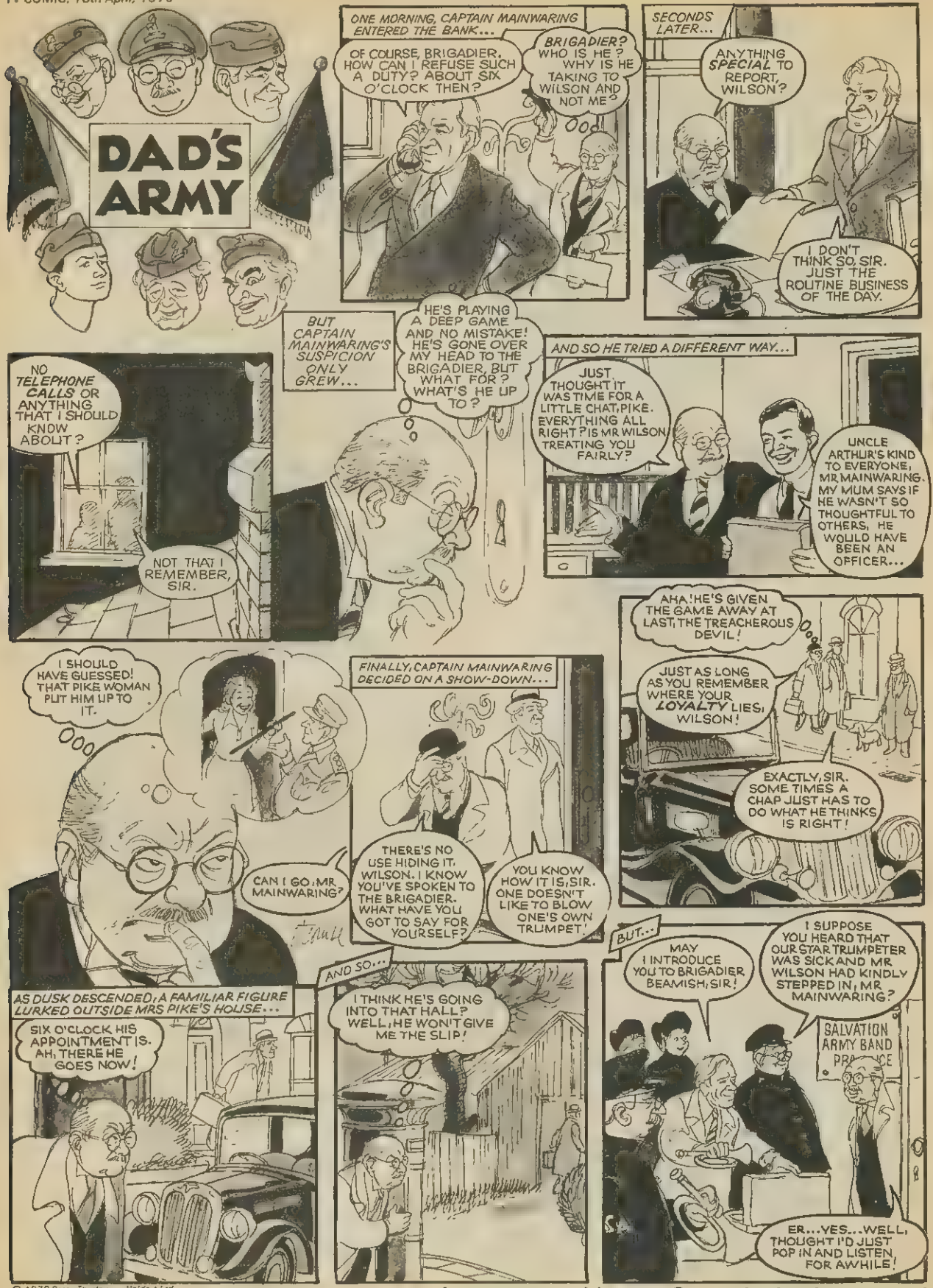
Name.....

Address.....

.....

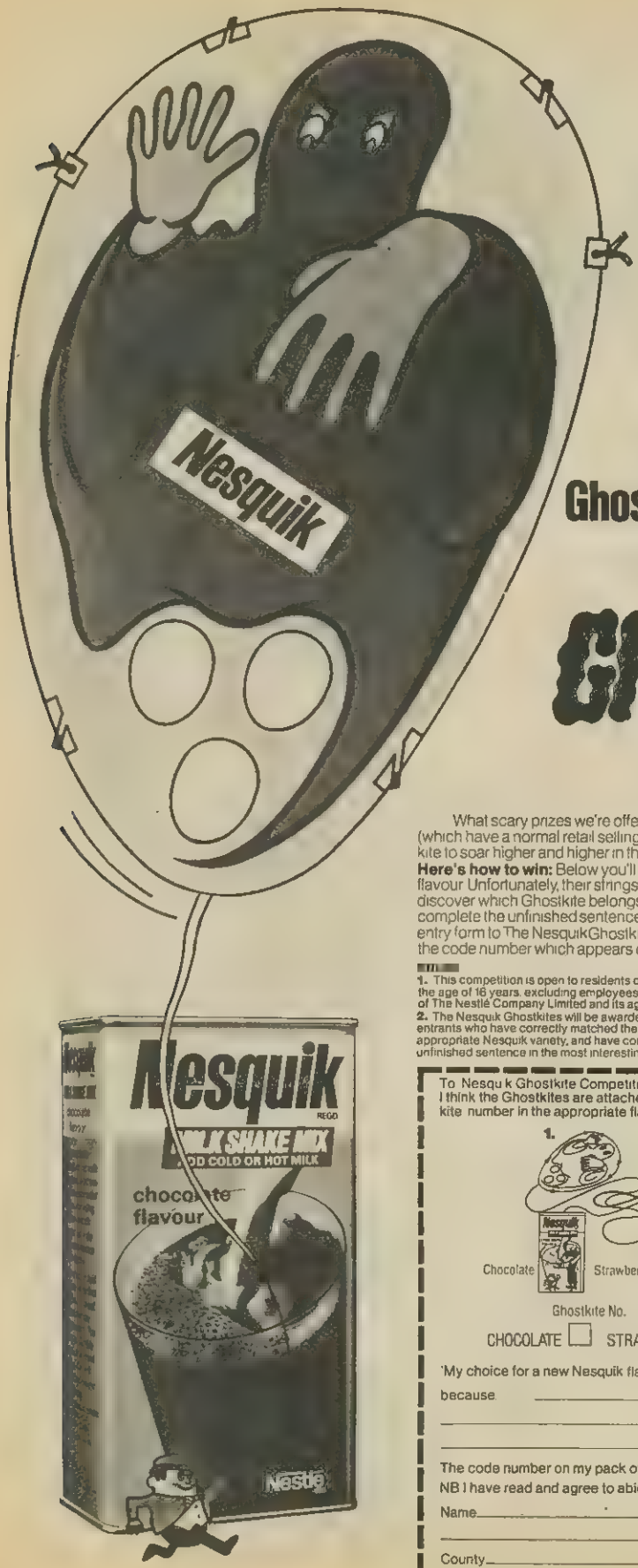
.....Age.....

Prize Crossword No. 57. Closing date: 12th April, 1976.


DAD'S ARMY
ONE MORNING, CAPTAIN MAINWARING ENTERED THE BANK...
OF COURSE, BRIGADIER. HOW CAN I REFUSE SUCH A DUTY? ABOUT SIX O'CLOCK THEN?
BRIGADIER? WHO IS HE? WHY IS HE TAKING TO WILSON AND NOT ME?
SECONDS LATER...
ANYTHING SPECIAL TO REPORT, WILSON?
I DON'T THINK SO, SIR. JUST THE ROUTINE BUSINESS OF THE DAY.
BUT CAPTAIN MAINWARING'S SUSPICION ONLY GREW...
HE'S PLAYING A DEEP GAME AND NO MISTAKE! HE'S GONE OVER MY HEAD TO THE BRIGADIER, BUT WHAT FOR? WHAT'S HE UP TO?
NO TELEPHONE CALLS OR ANYTHING THAT I SHOULD KNOW ABOUT?
NOT THAT I REMEMBER, SIR.
AND SO HE TRIED A DIFFERENT WAY...
JUST THOUGHT IT WAS TIME FOR A LITTLE CHAT, PIKE. EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT? IS MR WILSON TREATING YOU FAIRLY?
UNCLE ARTHUR'S KIND TO EVERYONE, MR MAINWARING. MY MUM SAYS IF HE WASN'T SO THOUGHTFUL TO OTHERS, HE WOULD HAVE BEEN AN OFFICER...
AHA! HE'S GIVEN THE GAME AWAY AT LAST, THE TREACHEROUS DEVIL!
JUST AS LONG AS YOU REMEMBER WHERE YOUR LOYALTY LIES, WILSON!
EXACTLY, SIR. SOME TIMES A CHAP JUST HAS TO DO WHAT HE THINKS IS RIGHT!
I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED! THAT PIKE WOMAN PUT HIM UP TO IT.
CAN I GO, MR MAINWARING?
FINALLY, CAPTAIN MAINWARING DECIDED ON A SHOW-DOWN...
THERE'S NO USE HIDING IT, WILSON. I KNOW YOU'VE SPOKEN TO THE BRIGADIER. WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
YOU KNOW HOW IT IS, SIR. ONE DOESN'T LIKE TO BLOW ONE'S OWN TRUMPET.
AS DUSK DESCENDED, A FAMILIAR FIGURE LURKED OUTSIDE MRS PIKE'S HOUSE...
SIX O'CLOCK. HIS APPOINTMENT IS. AH, THERE HE GOES NOW!
AND SO...
I THINK HE'S GOING INTO THAT HALL? WELL, HE WON'T GIVE ME THE SLIP!
BUT...
MAY I INTRODUCE YOU TO BRIGADIER BEAMISH, SIR!
I SUPPOSE YOU HEARD THAT OUR STAR TRUMPETER WAS SICK AND MR WILSON HAD KINDLY STEPPED IN, MR MAINWARING?
SALVATION ARMY BAND PRACTICE
ER...YES...WELL, I THOUGHT I'D JUST POP IN AND LISTEN FOR AWHILE!

© 1976 Peter Thurlow Beldart Ltd

Lots more Home Guard giggles soon!



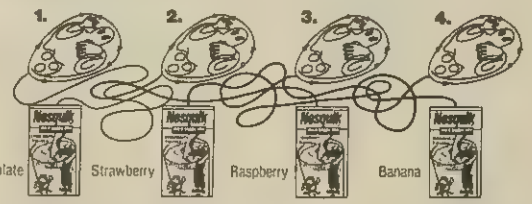
1,500 Scalecraft Ghostkites to be won in the Nesquik REGD GHOST KITE Competition

What scary prizes we're offering; they'll send shivers up your spine! Nesquik Ghostkites (which have a normal retail selling price of 99p) incorporate three special air vents which help the kite to soar higher and higher in the breeze, giving it a real spooky look that frightens even the birds! **Here's how to win:** Below you'll see four Ghostkites, numbered 1-4; each is attached to a Nesquik flavour. Unfortunately, their strings have got themselves into a spectral twist. What you have to do is discover which Ghostkite belongs to which flavour, and when you've sorted out the tangle, simply complete the unfinished sentence, using not more than 12 additional words, and send the completed entry form to The Nesquik Ghostkite Competition, PO Box 101A, Surbiton, Surrey KT6 5AX stating the code number which appears on the base of your pack of Nesquik.

1. This competition is open to residents of the UK under the age of 16 years, excluding employees and their families of The Nestlé Company Limited and its agents.
2. The Nesquik Ghostkites will be awarded to those entrants who have correctly matched the kites with the appropriate Nesquik variety, and have completed the unfinished sentence in the most interesting way.
3. No correspondence will be entered into.
4. No responsibility can be taken for lost entries.
5. All entries must be received by 31 July 1976. Winners will be notified by post as soon as possible. List of winners can be obtained by post from the address below.
6. All entries become the property and copyright of the Nestlé Co. Ltd. and cannot be returned.

Entry form

To Nesquik Ghostkite Competition, PO Box 101A, Surbiton, Surrey KT6 5AX.
I think the Ghostkites are attached to the Nesquik packs as follows. (Enter the kite number in the appropriate flavour box below)



CHOCOLATE ☐ STRAWBERRY ☐ RASPBERRY ☐ BANANA ☐

My choice for a new Nesquik flavour would be _____

because _____

_____

_____

The code number on my pack of Nesquik is _____

NB I have read and agree to abide by the rules.

Use block letters in ink please.

Name _____ Address _____

_____ Town _____ TV1

County _____ **Closing date 31 July 1976**

The BUGS BUNNY Show
'CAGE CATCH!'
OH, WHAT A BWEEOOTIFUL MWORNING!
GERONIMO!
TWITCH!
OH, NO! IT WAS A BWEEOOTIFUL MWORNING!
TWITCH!
BUT ME WEDDY FOR FOR THAT NASTY PUTEY-TAT TODAY!
UP
OFF
DOWN
GWOING DWOWN!
YAAR! WHERE'S THE BIRDIE GONE? WHERE'S THE CAGE GONE?
CRUMP!
TWEE-HEE! ME NOW HAVE TWELESCOPIC LEG ON MY CWAGE!
CRUMBY CANARY! YOU WON'T ESCAPE THIS TIME! GRR!
OH, DWEAR! ME BWETTER GET SWITCHED ON AGWEN!
CLICK!
GWOING UP NOW! HWO-HWO-HWO!
CRUMP!
WAAA-AAH!
I'LL FIX THAT BIRD! I'LL CLIMB UP ITS SILLY TELESCOPIC LEG!
COMIN' DOWN AGWEN, PUTEY-TAT!
OH, NO!
SQUASH!
NYAAAR!
OH, DWEAR!
GRR! YOU'VE HAD IT THIS TIME, BIRD! TIMBERRR!
CWOO! I'VE LANDED ON WOFFICER O' REILLY!
OH, NO!
KERRACK!
HOWL!
NOW THE PUTEY-TAT HAS TWELESCOPIC LEGS!
YAAGH! COME BACK, YOU MISERABLE PUSSY!
IT'S THE ONLY WAY I'LL KEEP AHEAD OF OFFICER O'REILLY! GULP!

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A carrot-cop for Bugsy soon!

POPEYE
SPINACH
PIGGY-BACKS IS FUN, UNCA!
LOOK, A RIDIN' SCHOOL! CAN I RIDE A HORSE, UNCA?
RIDING SCHOOL
OKAY, KID!
HE'S RATHER SMALL, ISN'T HE? I THINK WE HAVE A PONY TO SUIT HIM, THOUGH!
OKAY, SWEE'PEA—OFF YOU TROT! I'LL KEEP UP WITH YOU!
THIS IS GREAT!
HEY! NOT SO FAST, SWEE'PEA!
I CAN'T STOP HIM!
COME BACK!
YIKES! HE'LL NEVER MAKE THAT WALL!
THEN...
CRASH!
MEVIN
LATER...
THANK GOODNESS! THE PONY'S PUFFED OUT!
ARE YOU OKAY, KIDDLIN'?
SURE, UNCA. BUT THE PONY IS EXHAUSTED!
WE ONLY HIRED HIM FOR AN HOUR. HOW DO WE GET HIM BACK TO THE STABLE IN TIME?
I KNOW!
CAN I SIT ON THE SADDLE, UNCA?
NO, YOU CAN'T! I STILL HAS TWO MILES TO GO!

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A hungry-dog 'hog' next week!

THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG-and CUSTARD the CAT

Roobarb

STIRRING THINGS ARE HAPPENING IN THE GARDEN...
THERE SHOULD BE FREE BONES FOR EVERYONE! THE WORLD SHOULD BECOME AN EXCITING PLACE TO LIVE IN!
I ASK YOU, GOOD PEOPLE? SHOULD WE TAKE THINGS LYING DOWN?
I'VE ALWAYS TRIED TO— BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE WITH THAT RACKET GOING ON!
GRUNT!
SQUEAK!
SHUT UP! DON'T YOU WANT TO MAKE THE WORLD A MORE EXCITING PLACE, CUSTARD?
NO! ONLY MORE PEACEFUL! IF YOU DO, WHY NOT TAKE THE WORLD OVER AND STOP YACKING SO MUCH?
HE'S ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! THE TIME HAS COME FOR ACTION!
OH, DEAR! WHAT HAVE I SAID?
SOON...
I, NAPOLE-ROO, WILL RULE THE WORLD!
YOU WILL OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND, I AM THE ABSOLUTE EMPEROR OF THIS GARDEN!
I MUST SAY HE'S VERY IMPRESSIVE, ISN'T HE?
AT DAWN TOMORROW WE SHALL ATTACK THE GARDEN NEXT DOOR, AND THEN THE NEXT... UNTIL I RULE THE ENTIRE WORLD!
WHAT ABOUT THAT LOT, JUST LANDING ON OUR TERRITORY?
YOU WILL SUBMIT TO THE WILL OF NAPOLE-ROO OR ACCEPT THE CONSEQUENCES!
TWEET!
TWEET!
WHICH IS TAKEN AS A REFUSAL...
LONG LIVE THE EMPEROR!
CHARGE!
TWEET!
TWEET!
VERY IMPRESSIVE, YOUR MAJESTY! YOU CAPTURED THE POND SINGLE-HANDED! TEE-HEE!
GURGLE! GLUG!

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See 'Roobinson Crusoe' soon!

READERS' JOKES

£1 ... FOR EVERY JOKE PUBLISHED. SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: THE EDITOR, TV COMIC, POLYSTYLE PUBLICATIONS LTD., 382-386 EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON W2. 1EP.

?
Come up the ship is sinking.
STEVEN CLARKE, SUNBURY, MIDDX.
MI5
TOP SECRET
BOTTOM SECRET
TIMOTHY POPE, DERBYSHIRE.
ART EXHIBITION
1 TON
GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS ONE, JOE, IT MUST WEIGH A TON!
NEIL DUNCAN, HERTFORDSHIRE.
A PACKET OF BIRD SEED, CERTAINLY MADAM, WHAT SORT OF BIRD HAVE YOU GOT?
I HAVEN'T, I WANT TO TRY AND GROW ONE!
PREMAL & MUYURI GANDESHA, MIDDLESEX.
HELEN BARNES, IPSWICH.
USAAF ROCKET DIV.
GONE TO LAUNCH
WHERE DO YOU TAKE YOUR SHEEP TO GET THEIR WOOL CLIPPED, MISTER?
TO THE BA-BAS, SONNY!
LUKE MARINER, BOGNOR REGIS.
I WONDER WHY GIRAFFES HAVE SUCH LONG NECKS?
BECAUSE THEY DON'T LIKE THE SMELL OF THEIR FEET, I SUPPOSE!
JOHN McGARRIGLE, DEAL, KENT.
WHAT TOWN IN SCOTLAND DOES THAT RABBIT REMIND YOU OF, GEORGE?
I'VE GOT IT-- 'ED-IN-BURGH!
TREVOR LEAHY, SOUTHAMPTON.

Laurel & Hardy

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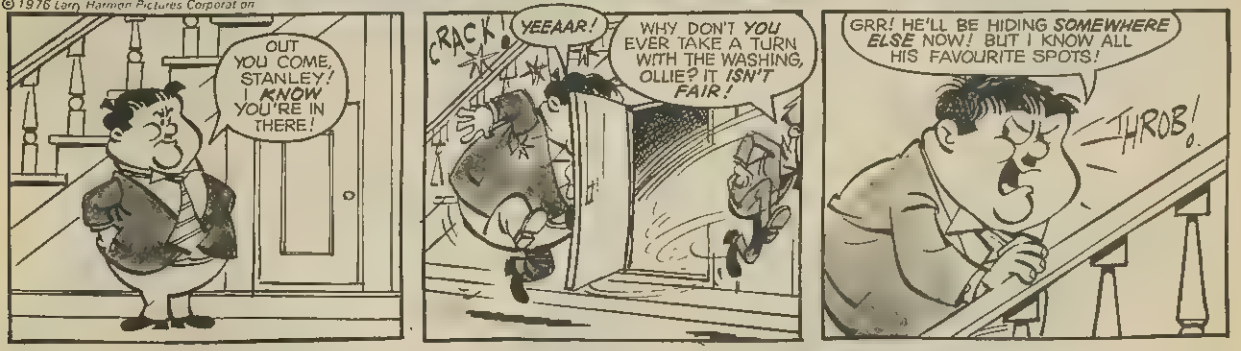
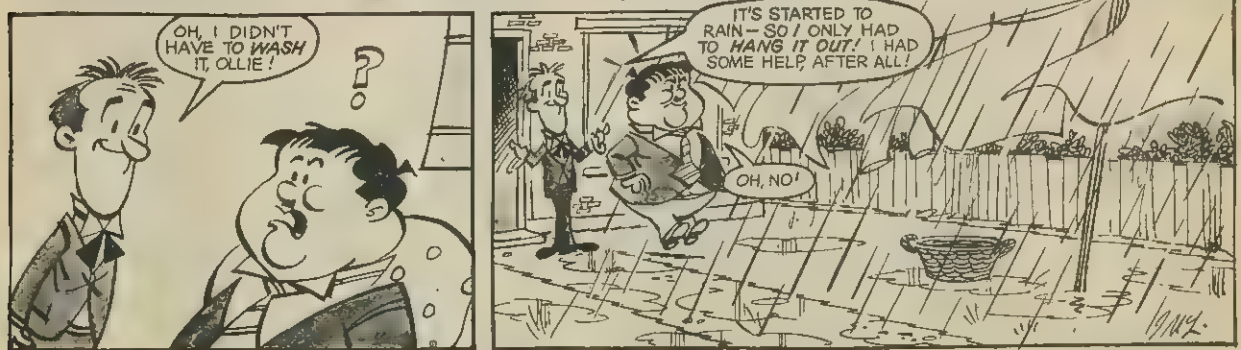

OUT YOU COME, STANLEY! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!
CRACK!
YEEAAR!
WHY DON'T YOU EVER TAKE A TURN WITH THE WASHING, OLLIE? IT ISN'T FAIR!
GRR! HE'LL BE HIDING SOMEWHERE ELSE NOW! BUT I KNOW ALL HIS FAVOURITE SPOTS!
THROB!

NOW GET ON WITH IT, STANLEY!
I ALWAYS HAVE TO DO THE WASHING, OLLIE!
AT LAST, I'LL SOON HAVE SOME CLEAN CLOTHES! STANLEY'S BECOMING VERY LAZY!
SOON AFTER...
FINISHED, OLLIE!
YEEK! YOU CAN'T HAVE WASHED AND HUNG OUT THE WASHING ALREADY, STANLEY!



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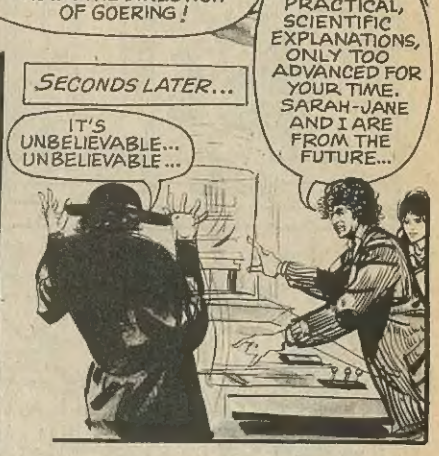
Dr WHO

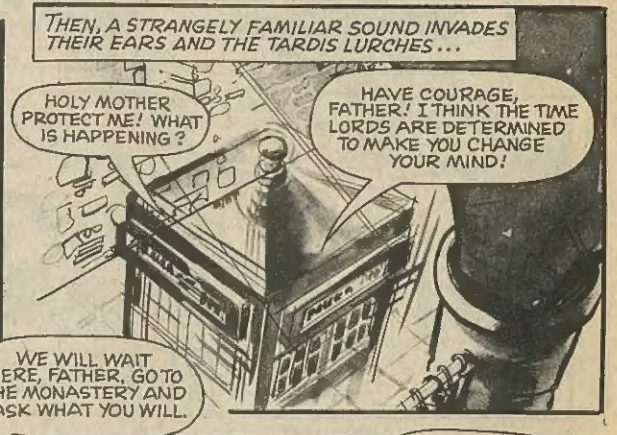
THE Doctor and Sarah-Jane have landed back in wartime Italy. With the Allied forces attacking the south and the Germans occupying the north, they find themselves suspected by both sides. Only the intervention of the village priest saves them from the partisans and a German patrol. But now the Doctor has to persuade Father Antonio that he is no threat . . .

SO THE GERMANS ARE LOOTING ART TREASURES!
SI, SIGNOR. IT IS BELIEVED THAT THEY HAVE A SPECIAL UNIT, OPERATING UNDER THE DIRECTION OF GOERING!
IT HAS QUITE PRACTICAL, SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATIONS, ONLY TOO ADVANCED FOR YOUR TIME. SARAH-JANE AND I ARE FROM THE FUTURE...

FATHER ANTONIO'S FACE BECOMES MORE SERIOUS.
HOW CAN I BE SURE THAT YOU ARE NOT PART OF THEIR GRASPING PLAN?
WHAT TERRIBLE MISTRUST WAR BREEDS IN THE HUMAN MIND, FATHER.
THE DOCTOR MAKES AN IMMEDIATE DECISION...
COME – THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO PROVE OUR INNOCENCE!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO, DOCTOR?
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND..?



THE EXPERIENCE PROVES TOO MUCH FOR THE HUMBLE VILLAGE PRIEST...
FROM THE DEVIL I SAY! LET ME OUT OF THIS PLACE OF SATAN!
PLEASE, FATHER...


THEN, A STRANGELY FAMILIAR SOUND INVADES THEIR EARS AND THE TARDIS LURCHES...
HOLY MOTHER PROTECT ME! WHAT IS HAPPENING?
HAVE COURAGE, FATHER! I THINK THE TIME LORDS ARE DETERMINED TO MAKE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND!

NOT LONG AFTER...
DO YOU RECOGNISE THIS PLACE, FATHER?
...IT'S...IT'S MONTE CASSINO... THE MONASTERY... BUT IT WAS LAID TO WASTE A MONTH AGO!
EVERY INCH HAS BEEN REBUILT WITH LOVING CARE, FATHER.
HOW CAN YOU PROVE THAT THIS IS NOT SOME ELABORATE TRICK, DOCTOR?
WE WILL WAIT HERE, FATHER, GO TO THE MONASTERY AND ASK WHAT YOU WILL.

FATHER ANTONIO APPROACHES THE NEAREST FIGURE NERVOUSLY...
EXCUSE ME, BROTHER, BUT WHAT YEAR IS THIS? I SEEM TO BE CONFUSED!
WHY 1976, GOOD FATHER! WHAT AN ODD QUESTION TO ASK!

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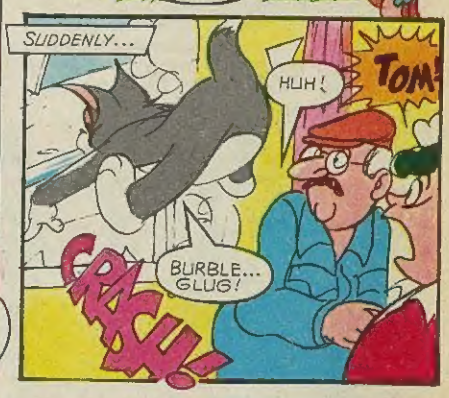
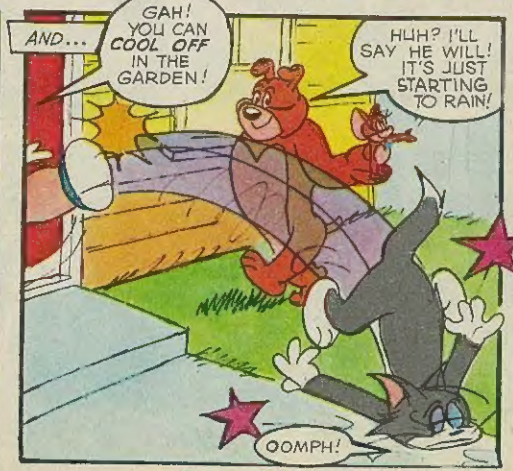
THOUGH MY SENSES INSIST IT IS A DREAM, MY MIND SAYS IT IS REAL! SOMEHOW I MUST...
OF COURSE. YOU MUST FORGIVE MY STRANGE BEHAVIOUR, IT MUST BE THE HEAT OF THE SUN!
FINALLY...
ARE YOU CONVINCED, FATHER?
THAT I WILL ANSWER WHEN THIS NIGHTMARE IS OVER, DOCTOR!
BACK IN THE SILENT CHURCH OF 1944...
POLICE BOX
JUST A MOMENT.
WELL, FATHER, WHAT IS YOUR VERDICT?
MEANWHILE...LIEUTNANT SCHULER HAS ASKED FOR AN APPOINTMENT WITH MAJOR LUNZ OF THE SPECIAL SERVICE DIVISION...
HOW CAN I DENY THE EVIDENCE OF MY OWN EYES, I TOOK THESE FROM THE SLOPES OF MONTE CASSINO!
YOU'RE SURE THERE IS NO MISTAKE, LIEUTNANT? MY MEN DO NOT ENTER UPON THEIR WORK LIGHTLY.
I AM POSITIVE, MAJOR. IT IS A RAPHAEL!
AS DARKNESS DESCENDS, FATHER ANTONIO ENTERTAINS HIS TWO UNUSUAL GUESTS TO SUPPER...
THEN WE MUST MAKE PLANS IMMEDIATELY, BUT FIRST WE WILL DRINK A GLASS OF WINE TO THE SUCCESS OF OUR MISSION!
DANKE, HERR MAJOR.
THE PARTISANS SAY THEY HAVE TAKEN THOUSANDS OF PAINTINGS WHICH WILL SOON BE SHIPPED BACK TO GERMANY.
I REMEMBER READING ABOUT OLD GOERING'S PRICELESS COLLECTION OF LOOTED ART TREASURES. HALF OF THEM WERE NEVER FOUND.
PERHAPS THIS IS THE CLUE TO WHY THE TIME LORDS SENT US!
OUTSIDE, IN THE BLACKENED VILLAGE...
SO FAR, SO GOOD, HANS! WE'LL HAVE IT AWAY FROM THEM WITHOUT THEIR KNOWING!

A theft is planned next week!





C'MON, PAL! I'LL CARRY YOU ROUND TO MIMI'S YOU'LL STAY PAW-FECTLY DRY!
LEMME IN....
TUT! TUT! JUST LISTEN TO TOM! HE SURE CAUGHT A COLD THIS WEEK! HEE-HEE-HEE!

A paint problem for our pals soon!

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION